WASHINGTON, D. C., SATURDAY, MARCH 14, 1896-TWENTY-FOUR PAGES.

rose and green figures.

21c. yard.

Double Tv ill Surah and Black Satin

31c. yard.

New spring colo-ings in Changeable Surahs, which are cheap at 50c. yard.

39c. yard.

Regular 85c. Quality Black Brocade Taffeta.

63c. yard.

Regular 85c. Quality Black Satin Ducheese.

69c. yard.

22-inch Black Satin Duchesse-just the sort for which others get \$1.25.

99c. yard.

\$1 Quality Black Brocade Satin, very

75c. yard. 22-inch Black Armure, heavy quality, bequitful finish, the regular \$1.25 qual-

98c. yard.

New Satin Brocade, large designs, end very pretty. Reduced from \$1.75 yard to

\$1.39 yard.

63c. a vard.

Beautiful New Dress Ginghams, in neat checks and stripes. Good value at 10c. yard.

5c. a yard.

Fine Parkhill Zephyrs, in plaids, stripes and checks. Reduced from 15c. yard to

8c. a yard.

Yard-wide Percales, new styles, and the regular 10c. sort.

63c. yard.

CAUGHT THE OFFICERS.

How a Moonshiner Collected a Re-

ward Offered for His Capture.

"Cap." Nelson is a moonshiner whose

stills in Clinton county, Ky., have never

been found. The revenue officers have en-

deavored for years to catch him, but the

nearest they ever succeeded was about two

years ago, the details of which raid were

the deputies who accompanied the posse.
"We left Point Burnside," he said, "and stopped the first night in Monticello, starting

early the next morning for Boston moun-tain, near which Nelson was known to live

As we rode up the narrow bridle path, that is the easiest way to the top of the moun-

"'Wall, I reckon I kin do yo'uns some good an' make an' hones' dollar,' he remark-ed. 'One of yo' all jess git down an' come

"Our leader dismounted, and the man

said, cautiously:
"Thar's a feller named "Cap." Nelson

will bring some men hyar, I'll go halvers.'
"After a little sparring a deal was made with the fellow, who took us to a house for supper, where he said Nelson had an engagement to come that night. We watched the informer carefully and kept our weapons ready for use

ons ready for use.
"Yo'uns all go up yander in the loft an'

keep a sharp lookout. When he comes jump right down an' capter 'im suddent. Take me, too, for my hide wouldn' be worth shucks ef they hed any ijee he war

given away.'
"We were a little suspicious, but kept a close watch upon the man. He was not out of our sight except when he went to

feed the horses.
"About the time it grew dark there were

tain, a mountaineer met us

'Howdy, strangers,' he said.

"'Howdy,' we answered.
"'Goin' to Albany?' he inquired.

Summer Dress Goods.

10c. Crepe de Chamel and striped effects.

Monday and Tuesday! \$8, \$10 & \$12 English Trouserings, \$6.50.

Monday and Tuesday we will offer finest medium and heavy-weight English Striped and Saxony Mixed All-wool Trousersings that have been \$8, \$10 and \$12.

To Order, \$6.50.

Needless to comment upon our Tailoring, since even competitors acknowledge we lead! This offer is for Monday and Tuesday only.

ELOPERS STOPPED

The Bride's Father Didn't Want the

Expense of a Town Trip.

was interested in seeing a young man and

the road on a gallop. Not far behind them

across through the woods at one place he

"You can stop us now, but we'll get mar-

ried," answered the young man, defiantly.

paid, and the three turned their horses

HE COULD FIGHT.

The Pale, Thin Young Man Secured

the Mountain School.

applicant for a school:

"Kin yo' read?"

"Kin yo' write?"
"Certainly."
"Kin yo' figger?"

"Air yo' married?"

sticking up in the air.

the old, old story.

In the mountains of the south the schools

"I was stopping at a cabin all night."

said he. "and a pale, slender young man

came during the evening to talk with my

"I'm thinking of starting a school here," he said, "and I wanted to see if you would

"No."
"Wall, we did want a married man nex

time. The las' three teachers has run off with gals, an' thar ain't enuff gals in this

none of 'em would want a lean feller like yo'. I don't reckon yo' not bein' married

'il make much diff'rence. Couldn' expect sich a po'ly feller ter be married. Then thar's one thing. Me an' Bill Simpkins an'

Alf. Toney is all gwine ter school an' larn ter read an' write. I done licked Bill an' he done licked Alf., so I reckon the only one ter settle with is me. We ain' gwine ter 'bey no man we kin lick. Kin yo' fout?"

"I studied boxing," said the stranger.
"Don' know nothin' 'bout thet. Does makin' boxes make muscle?"
"Try one and see," was the cool rejoinder.

The big mountaineer hit at the little man

and when he regained consciousness had his head in the wood box and his feet

Looking about him with a dazed ex-

pression, he said:
"Young feller, shake. I'll go with yo'
some day an' we'll git thet school. An'

say, young feller, set me ter work on them boxes, will yo'."

THE GAME WORKED.

But the Worker Ran Across a Mar

With a Better Scheme.

Two men met at the Baltimore and Ohio

depot in this city. One was clad in habili-

ments of woe, and accosted the other with

"My brother died yesterday. We had been

traveling for his health, and could get no

farther than Washington. I must get his

body to Cincinnati. It will cost \$20, and I

have but \$15. You are going to Cincinnati,

I heard you say. Will you loan me the other

"Certainly, my dear sir. I always sympathize and am willing to help those in trouble. I haven't \$5 in change. You say you have \$15; give it to me and I will give you a \$20 bill."

The exchange was made, the man of grief

the exchange was made, the man of grief started ostensibly for the express room, but really for a saloon near the depot, while the man who loaned the \$5 started ostensibly for the train, but really for another saloon.

A few minutes later the man working the dead brother racket could have been heard swearing eloquently at himself, while the man who passed the counterfeit \$20 bill was smiling pleasantly as he proceeded to ac-

. A Family Affair.

Miss Peachison Cream-"How dare you

Gayboy-"Thank you; I've kissed her al-

Hardly Knew Hinnelf.

"Why, you're a new man-they've shave

From the Chester (Pa.) Democrat.

Gayboy-"Give me a kiss."

you out of all recognition."

I'll call mamma

C. E. Wardleigh to a Star reporter.

"Whar yo' all goin'?" he demanded.

"Riding along a West Virginia road I

WARFIELD SIMPSON Custom Tailor, 12th & FSts.

SKATING

the Racing Carnival at the Rink.

races at the skating rink, and more than erdinary interest is manifested in the outcome. At 8 o'clock John F. Davidson will attempt to lower the two-mile record, now held by Joe Donoghue, who in an attempt made in this city on February 15 placed the figures at 5:3214. In view of his good work the younger Davidson should come pretty close to the record if he does not break it. The race at 9 o'clock, however, will be the race of the evening, and one in which more than ordinary interest is centered. It will be a five-mile race between Denoghue, Davidson and Moshier. Moshier will not stand much of a chance, in view of his work of the week, though he is a swift man. The race will be between the first two named and from all appearances it will

e a race for life. The Washington Outing Club, it is understood, is about to organize a hockey team, and will play a match game with the Baltimore Hockey Club.

There will be no games during the week between the local bockey teams. The Berkeley team, which played one game, and that with the Washington Hockey Club, is practically out of the game entireing rink next week, and electrify the people with her marvelous skating. She comes from an athletic family. John F. and Har-ley Davidson are her brothers, both expert

WHIPPING HIS WEIGHT.

The Champion Logger Overestimated His Fistic Ability to His Sorrow. In the logging camps of Michigan might makes right, and the man who has whipped all comers in fair fights is king of his camp. One of hese, said a lorger to a Star re-

porter, was very boastful of his exploits. He had been the victor in a dozen fights, and no one cared to enter the lists with him, but every man in the camp hated the champion. Going into a saloon one day, he announced: "I'm tired of these bables in camp. I ain't had a good fight in Michigan. I can whip my weight in dogs, wildcats or anything that breathes for a hundred dollars."

A meek-looking man took the bet and ar-

rangements for the fight were made. It The day came, and the champion called, "Bring on your animile." The man who had bet against the king of the camp brought his antagonist in a large sack, which had been deposited behind the stove in the saloon where the match had been entered into, the weather just beginning to get cold. The gladiator entered the room. the sack was emptied and the people crowded at the window to see the contest. Out of the sack came three large hornet nests, the occupants of which had been revived by the heat.

They issued from the nests in swarms and lit all over the man. He fought them for a minute or two, then, with a yell, jumped through the window, carrying sash and glass with him, never stopping until he reached the river, into which he jumped.

"Said he could whip his weight in anything that breathed," remarked the meek little man, as he pocketed the stakes, "but about five pounds of hornets knocked him out in the first round."

BAD BILL'S BREAK.

How a Revival Was Suddenly Closed

"Bad Bill" was a well-known character in the west, and there are many stories told of his exploits, but one of the best has never been printed, and was related to a Star reporter by a man who was present when it occurred.

Great Bend, Kan., now one of the best towns in the state, was at one time about the worst. This was when it was a railroad terminus before Dodge City was es-

A traveling evangelist went to Great Bend and tried to start a revival. There were a few Christians in town, and these all attended the first meeting, the only one of the unregenerate present being Bill," who took a front seat Every Bill," who took a front seat. Every one feared trouble when he walked into the church, but he sat quietly during the exand every person present except Bill arose. When they were seated again Bill got up, and, drawing two pistols, said: "You all say you want to go to heaven Now, anything I can do to help this game

along and give pleasure to the players, I'm in for. You all want to go to heaven, and I'll give you as good a chance as you'll ever have. The first man that gets up I'll give him a ticket element when the strength of the strength with a ticket element when the strength of the strength with a strength of the strength any stop-overs."

The evangelist crawled under a seat, and

"Well," said Bill, "I see you wasn't in earnest, so we'll put out the lights and call this meetin' adjourned." One by one he shot out the lights, and by morning the evangelist was on his way to Hutchinson, while the members of the congregation kept quiet and made no further attempts at holding a revival.

From Life. Why did Ethel and George clope?" "The old man figured out that they could begin-housekeeping on what the wedding would cost."

"Ye-e he, he-es, the first time I looked in the glass I only knew myself by my voice."

Railroad Avenue.

Donation of Land for a Proposed

REAL ESTATE GOSSIP

Prices of Property in the Vicinity of the Barber Purchase.

Attention has recently been called to what is known as the Tenleytown region by the curchase by Mr. A. L. Barber of the Dulaney place at the corner of Tenleytown and Woodley roads as a site for his future home. Owing to the fact that the President has made his country home in that locality, as well as on account of the attractiveness of the natural features, real estate in this re-

gion has of late years enlisted more or less

the attention of investors and others. As has been stated in The Star. Mr. Barber paid for the twenty-five acres the sum of \$125,000, which is at the rate of \$5,000 per acre. This figure is regarded by those who are in a position to form a judgment in the matter as nothing extraordinary. It is by no means the highest price that has been paid for acreage property in the vicinity of

An example in point is furnished by the property which lies directly opposite on the other side of Woodley road. It is known as Oak View and became famous as the country home of President Cleveland during his first administration. He sold it in the spring of 1890 for \$135,000, and as there are some twenty-six acres the price was more than \$5,000 per acre. Three years later the pur-chaser, who was Mr. Francis G. Newlands, the representative of the Sharon estate, sold residence and two acres around it to Col. Robert I. Fleming for \$40,000.

Some Other Transactions. young woman on horseback coming down In the fall of 1890 Dr. S. C. Busey, who owned the place adjoining Mr. Barber's rewas an old man giving chase. By cutting cently acquired property, but fronting on the Woodley road, sold the twenty-nine succeeded in heading them off and caught acres to the Sharon estate for \$116,000, which hold of the bridles just as I drove up," said is \$4,000 per acre. Higher prices have been paid than even those mentioned above. A large transaction was the sale of the Kalorama property, which occurred in 1887. As well known, this land less on each side of Massachusetts avenue, just beyond Boundary, and for sixty-eight acres there was

ried," answered the young man, defiantly.

"I hain't tryin' ter stop yo' all. Ef yo' is boun' ter marry yer kin, but I wanted a talk. Yo' all gwine ter town. How long yo' spose yo'll stay?"

"Two or three days,' aswered the groom.

"At \$2 a day," said the father, "besides hoss feed, an' hoss hire, for I'll make yo' pay for them hosses, shore. Then \$5 fer a preacher. I wanted Lindy ter marry Sam, fer I owe 'im \$5, an' he wouldn' say nothin' 'bout it ef she'd hev 'im. Parson Long owes me, an' he'll marry yer fer nothin'; thar won't be no board bill, an' hoss feed. It would cost \$20 ter make the trip, an' give me \$10 so I kin pay Sam, and hev suthin' fer w'ar an' t'ar of the hosses, an' we kin go home an' hev a bigger time than at town."

Well known, this land les en each sue of Massachusetts avenue, just beyond Boundary, and for sixty-eight acres there was paid in that year the sum of \$400,000, which is nearly \$6,000 per acre.

When the extensive series of purchases was made by the Sharon estate of property along Connecticut avenue extended, one of the picces purchased was the tract of E. W. Clark on the Woodley road adjoining the sum of \$115,000 was paid, an acreage price of about \$1,600. This trarsaction took place in 1890. It is quite evident from these figures that real estate values have remained pretty firm during the past five or six years, and if an exhibit could be made of the prices current of property throughout the city, the same conclusion would, no doubt, be reached. doubt, be reached. The proposition was accepted, the money

The Demand for Bargains. In fact, one of the chief causes of complaint on the part of real estate men is the firmness with which property is held, so as to practically exclude from the market what are known as bargains. It is stated that there are investors who are looking for cheap pieces of property, and if the surply was only equal to the demand, there would be a much more active market are still maintained upon the subscription plan. A traveling man just returned from that section gave a Star reporter the folthan is the case at present. This is only saying in another form what has long been lowing account of an examination of an known of the Washington real estate marknown of the Washington real estate mar-ket, that property values are firm and strong. In emerging from the period of firancial depression, it may be said that real estate has survived the stress of the times as well, if not better, than any other form of investment.

A Proposed Railroad Avenue.

The breaking of the ground for the first building in the proposed scheme of buildings for the American University lends additional interest to a plan which proposes to supply direct railroad facilities from that point to the city. As it seems to be generally understood that Massachusetts avenue extended will always be kept as a grand boulevard free from the encroach-ments of railroad tracks, the property ownments of rairroad tracks, the property owners in that vicinity have decided to donate to the District land sufficient for an avenue 130 feet in width, which will run parallel to Masaschusetts avenue, crossing Rock creek at a point between the Chevy Chase railroad bridge and the Woodley bridge.

This new thoroughfore is to be called. This new thoroughfare is to be called Nevada avenue, and for the present it is proposed to start it at a point at the juncture with a road which is on a straight line with that of the Chevy Chase railroad bridge. bridge. From the point of juncture the pass directly in front of the residence at Oak View and then continue to the

Oak View and then continue to the Loughborough road.

Practically all the property through which this proposed avenue extends, from Rock creek to the Terleytown read, is owned by Mr. John W. Thompson and the Sharon estate, or the representative of that estate, sufficient width for the avenue, with the understanding that when the time comes and there is a demand for a street railroad The eastern terminus of the projected avenue on the city side of Rock creek will be at 24th street. It is on that street the Capital Traction Company has asked from Con-gress authority to lay its tracks, and no doubt some time in the future a branch of that road will extend along this proposed

new avenue. Some New Houses

Josiah Shaw will build a two-story brick dwelling on 5th street Letween C and D streets southeast. Plans for a dwelling for Mr. O'Leary, to be erected on F street between 20th and 21st streets, have been prepared by W. B. Wood, architect. The house will have a frontage of twenty feet, and the front will be built of light-colored stone and Roman brick. There will be a circular bay window,

R. J. Beall, jr., architect, has prepared plans for two dwellings which will be crect-ed for D. B. Gottwals on Quincy street, Eckington. The houses will be two steries in height and the fronts will be built of A three-story residence is to be erected on 21st street for Mrs. Elizabeth Gallagher from plans prepared by C. E. Anderson, architect.

MILITIA OFFICERS RESIGN.

The Ohio Senate Refused to Reimburse Col. Coit.

Fifteen commissioned officers of the fourteenth Ohio National Guard, Col. Coit commanding, have tendered their resignations, the senate having killed a bill to reimburse Colt for heavy expense in securing acquittal from a charge of manslaughter based on the death of a man in a mob which was fired into by soldiers at the Washington Court House rlot.

Col. Colt will return the resignations disapproved, holding that the terms of service have not expired; that the state needs the services, and that he will rely upon these officers to respond in defense of the state when called.

pered up the loft: 'He'll ride up an' I'll go out an' see 'im an' stop 'im. He won't come in c'ause thar's two others with 'im. When yo' all hear three pistol shots yo' kin know it's 'im. Git yo' criters an' surroun' 'im.' "We started after the horses, the pistol shots were heard as we reached the log stable. The horses were gone, the lights were out in the cabin, and when we got back it was deserted. We finally got into the house and loosely scrawled on a piece of brown paper was written, "I told yo' all I'd show you Cap. Nelson for half the \$2,000. You all et supper with him, but he don't live hear as a general thing. He took the horses for half what you owe him for showing nimself, and the rest can be sent to him at Monticelle." "It was the last trace we could find of him, and we walked thirty miles to town, expecting every minute to be shot at." From the Philadelphia Post. "Dear God," prayed a little Church stree maiden last evening, "make a good little girl out of me, and if at first you deb't succeed, try, try again."

GOLDENBERG'S, 928 7th St.==706 K St.

Rebuilding

Begins Monday. If it is as successful as the first we shall be able to commence tearing down quicker than we expected.

What a wonderful success this store has had since we came here. From the very first it got your confidence, and it has never betrayed it.

We shall never forget our first week with you. Your popular response convinced us then that such a store was wanted--- and yet how much we realized that we needed better and larger quarters---more convenient and comfortable

But you have withstood the inconveniences, for you knew that a better store would come.

The building operations will affect the entire building. The K street store will be almost completely torn out. A new front will be added, and the second floor brought into usefulness.

The walls between the old store and the building next door on 7th street will be almost torn out on the first and second floors. There will be a "horrible muss." Hence we must move a large part of the stock, for there's no place to put it.

The prices we are quoting will move it.

India Silks, 12½c. yd. Dress Goods.

Beautiful Printed India Silks, black and blue, with heliotrope, white, old . 121c. yard. 29c. yard. 19-inch Double Twill Surah Silk, yellow, pink, light blue, garnet, corn, Nile, light gray and old gold. Regular 40c, silk everywhere.

29c. yard. 39c. yard.

> 39c. yard. 49c. yard.

59c. yard. 46-inch Beautiful Novelty Goods, liz-ard weave. Reduced during this sale from \$1 to

79c. yard. 46-inch Black Crepon. Reduced dur-ing this sale from \$1.50 yard to

. 46-inch Black Silk and Wool Crepon. Reduced during this sale from \$2 to \$1.50 yard.

29c. yard. E8-inch Figured Mohair, blue, green, brown, etc. Reduced during this sale from 50c. yard to

Spring Skirts & Suits.

Figured Mohair Skirts, velvet bound, 7 gores. \$1.98 each. Brocade Mobelr Skirts, 6 yards wide, choice patterns, velvet bound and stiffered.

\$2.98 each. Pirin Siciliar, and Figured Mohair and Serge Skirts, 6 yards wide, velvet bound and stiffened. \$3.75 each.

38-inch All-wool Black and Blue Storm Serge. Black Figured Mohair, 20 different styles. Reduced from 40c. to

46-inch Black Imperial Serge. Sol

38-inch Figured All-wool Fancy Weaves, just such goods as pell else-where at 50c. yard. Handsome Black Crepon, caterpillar effect. Reduced from 75c. to

50-inch Scilian Mchair. The regular 75c. quality.

99c. yard.

Fine Quality Bengaine and Silk Velvet Spring Capes, all richly trimmed with jet, lace and satin ribbon, and lined with fancy colored silk. \$5.75 each. 42-it ch New Fancy Dress Goods, all the new and beautiful spring colorings. Winter Wraps at

less than half. \$5 coats and capes, \$1.98. 36c. yard.

\$6 coats, now \$2.05. \$12 coats, now \$5.85. So cloth capes, \$5.50. \$12 plush capes, \$6.50. \$24 elec. seal capes, \$11.08.

Novelty Boucle Skirts, thoroughly made, 61/2 yards wide.

\$5.98 each.

\$6.98 each.

Fine Quality Brocade Taffeta Silk Silris, 9 gores, veivet bound, neat, tasty patterns.

\$8.75 each.

Tan and Gray Mixed Suits, skirts the afest cut, jackets half lined with knef silk.

\$5.85 each.

Tan Covert Suits and Navy and Black Serge Suits and Navy and Black Novelty Suits, latest style skirts, velvet bound, newest style fackets, silk or ratin lired, as you choose.

\$7.50 each.

\$2.50 each.

Spring Wraps.

Silk Waists.

Fancy Figured Changeable Silk Waists, velvet collar and velvet trim-med, new bishop sleeves. \$2.75 each.

Linings & Notions.

Best Dressmakers Cambrie, 2%c, yd.

10c. French Elastic Duck, 5½c, yd.

12½c. Bombay Skht Llning, 9½c, yd.

12½c. Rustle Percaline, 8½c, yd.

20c. All-linen Canvas, 12½c, yd.

10c. Silk Leno, 7½c, yd.

25-inch Genuine Haireloth, 15c, yd.

18c. Bengaline Haireloth, 9c, yd.

18c. Bengaline Haireloth, 1½c, yd.

18c. Black Figured Silesias, 11c, yd.

10c. All-linen Grars Cloth, 6½c, yd.

12½c. Gray and Black Silesia, 8½c, yd.

10c. Silesias, all colors, 6¾c, yd.

10c. Silesias, all colors, 6¾c, yd.

5c. Black Tollet Pins, 1c, box.

5c. bottle Vaseline, 3c, bottle.

10c. Frilled Garter Elastic, 4c, yd.

Wrappers & Shirt Waists.

39c. each.

Ladies' Percale and Lawn Shirt Waists, immense variety of styles to choose from. Regular \$1 waists. 69c. each.

Ladies' Dark Print Wrappers, newest styles, thoroughly made, which really sell for \$1.25 clsewhere. 79c. each.

Ladles' Fine Quality Lawn, Linen and Percale Shirt Waists; some have detachable collars, Regular \$1.50

98c. each. Handkerchiefs.

Ladics' Fine Mull Hemstitched Hand-

5c. each. Men's White Hemstitched Handker-

7c. each. Men's Fancy Colored Border Hem-etitched Handkerchiefs. Reduced from

A GREWSOME DISCOVERY.

the remains of four human beings having

been discovered in an al-andoned coal mine mile east of here. David Snyder has explored the old mine, which has not been worked since the '60's, and discovered human bones. One of the skeletons was sitting upright against a

ledge. Beside this skeleton was found a flask containing a note that explained the mysterious disappearance of John Ewing, "Ben" Ayres, "Tom" Ackelson and "Joe" Obney, thirty-two years ago. The notes were written in pencil, but well preserved. They read as follows: "November 2, 1803.

"Should this ever reach the outside world et it be known that we (giving names) are prisoners here, owing to the caving in of the mine. We are deserters, and were hid-ing here when the mine caved in. Food and water all gone. We are doomed, as no one outside is aware of our where-abouts. This is about the eighth day of

"John Ewing and Tom' Ackelson have

serve it if possible, so that if ever found our sad fate will be known.

be found, their remains were given in charge of Andy Lister for interment.

Judgment.

Miss Churchleigh (after the service)-"Didn't you enjoy that lovely Mr. Uppidee's singing second bass?"

Mr. Bleacher (her escort)—"Huh! He'd 'a'
done better at shortstop!"

Too Early to State.

war yet discovered."

"Yes, but since that time my mother her heart, for she had always hoped that

touch another card, and I have kept my word. I never will." His companions were visibly affected by this candid recital, and one of them said: "I honor you for your course, and we will not play poker tonight. I suppose you went

been successful."

"Very," replied the reformed card player.
"In the three years I am about \$50,000 ahead, and I would not have been worth a dollar if I had continued in my former

"Certainly. I am a bookmaker. Bet or horse races exclusively. Then silence reigned.

GOOD HUNTING.

Plenty of Ducks to Hunt, but No Chance of Killing Them. A party of Washingtonians went to

great many at a tantalizing distance in the air, too high to be secured with the farthest carrying gun.

Finally they spoke to the landlord about long. There ain't a man in the neighbor-hood who don't hunt ducks, and every once in a while they get one. It is the best duck hunting on the coast."

March of Science.

From the Chicago Tribune. Belinds, you would know how fondly-"

COULDN'T PLAY POKER. A Reformed Gambler Tells Why He Will Never Touch Cards. party of well-dressed men met at

leading hotel last night. A game of poker was proposed, when one of them said: "I never play, so you will have to excuse me, gentlemen.' "Why, I played with you several years ago," said one.

dled. For years before her death I was a professional gambler, and it nearly broke I would make my mark in some honorable profession. At her deathbed, three years ago, I promised her that I would never

into a profession when you ceased your career as a gambler, and I hope you have

"May I ask what profession you now fol-

North Carolina resort, being attracted there by a circular stating that it was in the midst of a "fine duck hunting section." They occupied the first three days hunting, and did not see a duck flying low enough to shoot at, although there were a

it, and he explained. "Thar's plenty of ducks, but they don't come down very often. I didn't say anything about how many ducks you could kill. I said it was fine hunting, and it's the best I know. Plenty of ducks in sight all the time, and you can watch them and hunt them all day

Ardent lover-"If you could see my heart. Up-to-date Girl (producing camera)—"intend to see it, Hiram. Sit still, please."

IMAGINATION IN WAR. . Something More Injurious to the

Courage of Soldiers Than Bullets. "In my opinion," remarked the college professor, who rese from the ranks during the last war to the position of colonel, "the imagination of men does more injury to the cause of courage than all the appliances of

"In other words," caromed a Star reporter, "if a man didn't think he wouldn't be afraid of anything?"

"That's about it," admitted the professor. "I had a remarkable case happen to me during the battles around Richmond. That is to say, it happened to another man, but I was part of it. It was on a skirmish line, and I was lying behind a log with two other men-I was only a private then-one of whom was an inveterate joker, and the other was one of the imaginative kind of soldiers. In fact, he was so imaginative that he was almost scared out of his wits. that he was almost scared out of his wits, and when the builets and shells began flying through the woods, cutting off saplings, clipping limbs all around us and barking the top of the log behind which we lay, I thought the fellow would burst a blood vessel or go crazy or do some other fool thing unbecoming a soldier. Tom, the joker, noticed the man's terror, and called my attention to it.

"Then he reached out and dragged in a stick cut from the tree above us by a bullet, and fixing a pin in it proceeded to have his fun. The man was at the far end of our fun. The man was at the far end of our log, ten feet from Tom, and I was just beyond Tom on the other side, and, I am free to confess, was nervous enough to wonder at Tom's marner at such a time. However, I couldn't help watching his movements, and actus lly laughed to see him sliding the pin-pointed stick along toward the unsuspecting victim. Having got it at the right distance, he waited for a smashing volley of bullets, and just as it came he prodded the soldier in the back with the pin. Weil. of bullets, and just as it came he prodded the soldier in the back with the pin. Well, it was really funny to see the chap jump and yell and roll over, and we both fairly howled. But it wasn't so funny when the man didn't move after his first startled action, and Tom looked around at me in a scared kind of way. His surprise found expression in an oath, and he called to the man. There was no answer, and he called again, with the same result. Then he crept over to him and gave him a shake. That brought no response, either, and Tom draw. again, with the same result. Then he crept over to him and gave him a shake. That brought no response, either, and Tom dragged him around so he could see his face. It was an ashy blue, with the eyes staring wide open, and the man was as dead as Julius Caesar, with never a mark on him, save, perhaps, that one pin scratch in his back."

back."
"I should think your joking friend could never have forgiven himself for that cruel joke," suggested the writer.
"I'm sure he never would have," concluded the professor, "because Tom was a good fellow and a brave soldier, but he never had much of a chance to, for when the ways on his knees.

the next volley came he was on his kness beside his dead comrade trying to do some-thing for him, and his head was just high enough above the log for a shell to clip the whole top of it off."

Mystery of the Disappearance of

Four Men Cleared Up. Colliers (W. Va.) Correspondence of the Philadel A recent find here, it is claimed, clears up mystery of thirty-two years' standing-

"John Ewing and "Tom' Ackelson have just killed 'Ben' Ayres and are eating him. I have already eaten my boot leg. The weather in the mine is terrible. Our oil is getting scarce, air becoming foul. I only know the day of the month by my watch. "November 6.

"Ewing has just killed Ackelson. Cut off one of his feet and is eating it, and dancing around and flourishing his dirk knife like a maniac."

"I am now alone with the dead. I had to kill Ewing in self-defense. I have just eaten my other boot leg. Am sleepy. Goodbye. I inclose this note in this flask to pre-

"JOSEPH OBNEY."

Several of the old residents hereabouts remember these men. It was generally believed that they had been killed in battle. As no relatives of the deceased men could be found, their remains were given to

From Truth. Miss Hazel-"Do you know what the Union loss was in the civil war, colonel?" Col. Nutte-"Nobody knows yet. The person office returns are not all in."